



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

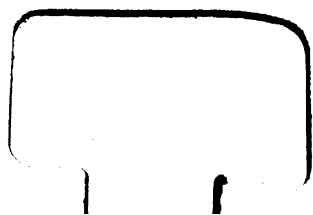
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

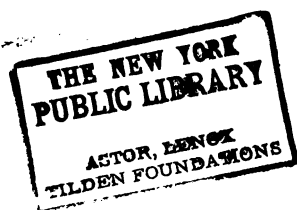


King













Dr. J. H. H. H.  
J. H. H. H.  
J. H. H. H.

1900

1

1900

1900

1900



THE  
LIFE OF  
MRS. J. W. WALKER  
BY  
J. W. WALKER  
1880

VERSE WITHOUT PUNCTUATION

4-11-1918  
The  
22

1

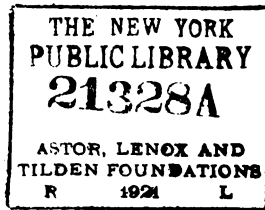
SOUL

BY JUNE  
JAMISON KING

Printed by  
The Knickerbocker Press  
for  
JUNE JAMISON KING, Publisher  
New York

A.P.

1918



COPYRIGHT, 1920  
BY  
JUNE JAMISON KING

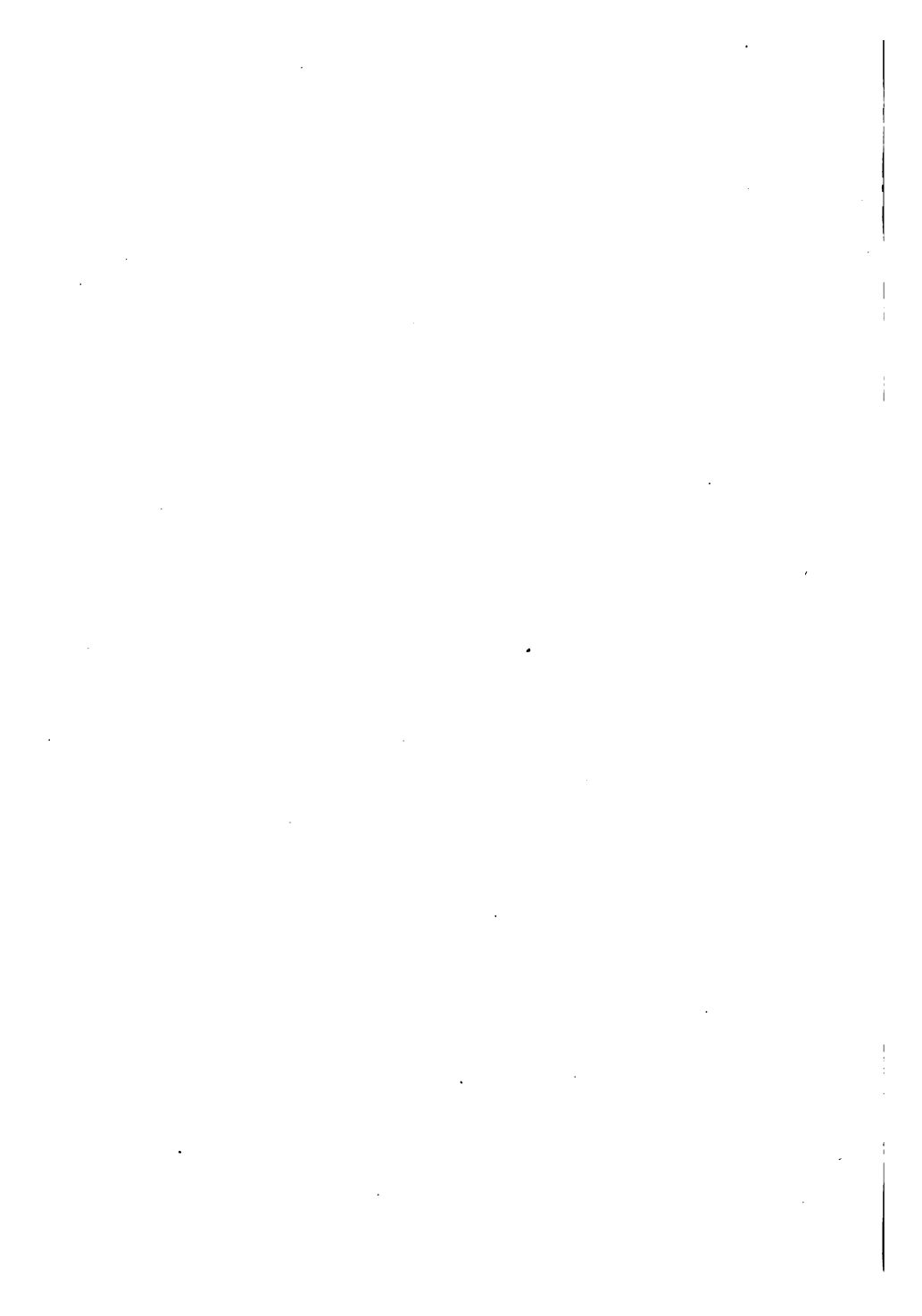
*All Rights Reserved*



*Printed in the United States of America*

TO  
MY FATHER SWEETHEART  
FROM HIS BEST GIRL

00-80.



## CONTENTS

NUMBER	PAGE
I.—DEAD LEAVES RUSTLE . . . .	1
II.—SHADOW TOUCHES . . . .	2
III.—RAREST ROSE . . . .	3
IV.—BIG SOULS . . . .	4
V.—DIDST THOU PASS . . . .	5
VI.—THOU DIDST FORGET . . . .	6
VII.—SOUL . . . .	7
VIII.—LOVE IN LOVE TIME . . . .	8
IX.—I CANNOT LOVE THEE LESS . . . .	9
X.—GONE YEAR TONIGHT . . . .	10
XI.—MY OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN . . . .	11
XII.—THY SHADOW SILHOUETTE . . . .	12
XIII.—THOU DIDST BRING AUTUMN . . . .	14
XIV.—DREAM CASTLE . . . .	15
XV.—MY GIFT . . . .	16
XVI.—PERFECTION . . . .	17
XVII.—THOT . . . .	18
XVIII.—BUTTONS . . . .	19
XIX.—MOMENTS SHORT . . . .	20
XX.—SPIRIT PEACE . . . .	21

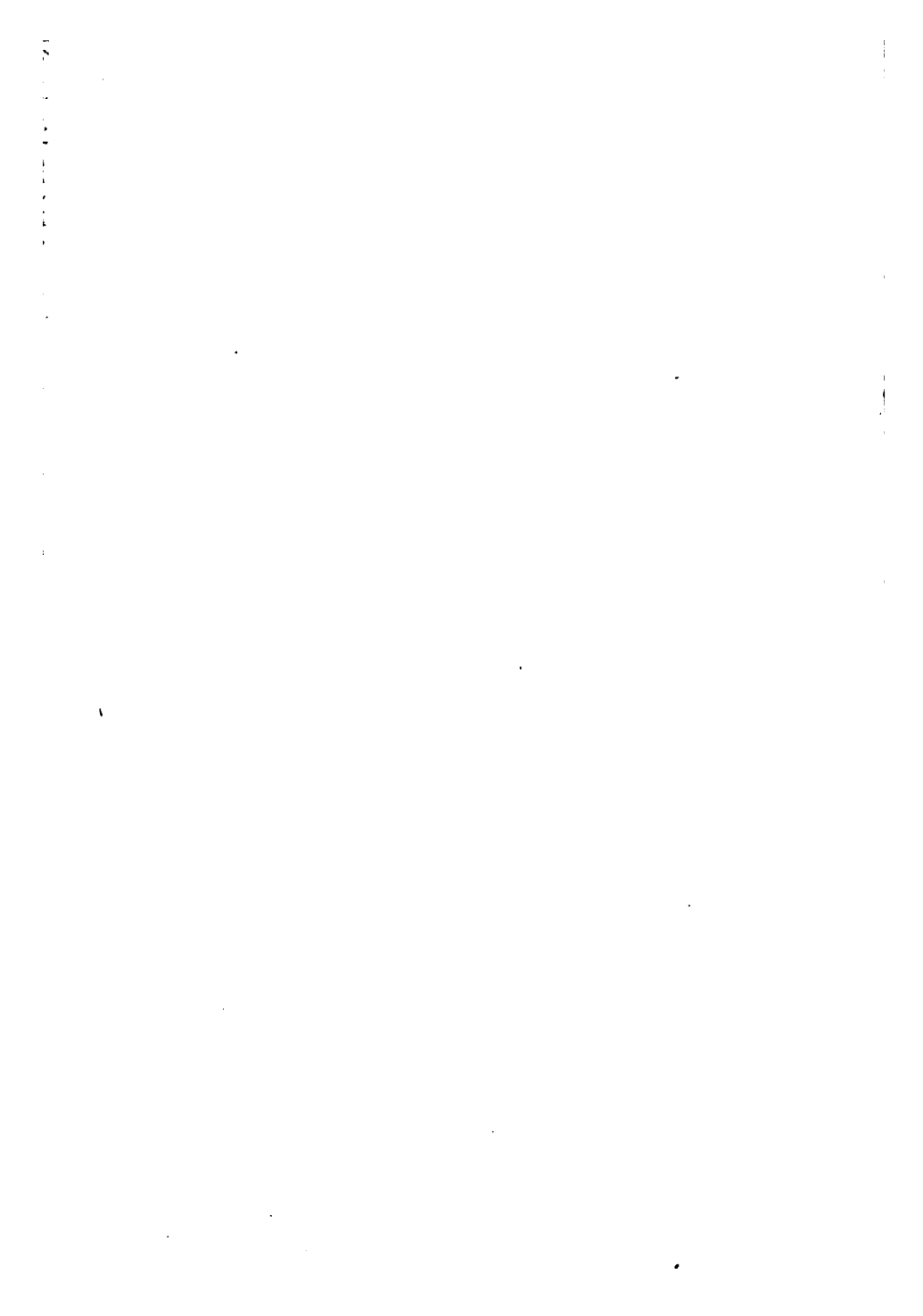
NUMBER	PAGE
XXI.—SPOILT CHILD . . . . .	22
XXII.—I WONDER WHY . . . . .	23
XXIII.—DREAM NODS . . . . .	24
XXIV.—BLUE DEBUTS . . . . .	26
XXV.—FREEDOM . . . . .	27
XXVI.—UNSELFISHNESS . . . . .	28
XXVII.—NITY NITE . . . . .	29
XXVIII.—THE FOREST . . . . .	30
XXIX.—LOVE AWAITS . . . . .	31
XXX.—MY GYPSY . . . . .	32
XXXI.—GRACIOUS ROSE . . . . .	33
XXXII.—FOOLISH CHILD . . . . .	34
XXXIII.—INDIAN SUMMER . . . . .	35
XXXIV.—AFTERMATH . . . . .	36
XXXV.—POETS . . . . .	37
XXXVI.—FANCY I TO GRIEVE . . . . .	38
XXXVII.—I GIVE THE DREAMERS ALL THE DREAMS . . . . .	40
XXXVIII.—I KNOW THY SOUL . . . . .	42
XXXIX.—JUST WORDS . . . . .	43
XL.—YOUTH AND THINE . . . . .	44
XLI.—SETTING OF GOLD . . . . .	45
XLII.—THE CUCKOO STRAIN . . . . .	46
XLIII.—IMMORTALITY . . . . .	47
XLIV.—GOD AND TREE . . . . .	49
XLV.—HIS GIFT . . . . .	51
XLVI.—WORLDS GLIMMER . . . . .	52



NUMBER	PAGE
XLVII.—SPRING AGAIN . . . .	53
XLVIII.—EON MELODY . . . .	54
XLIX.—I CATERPILLAR . . . .	55
L.—MUST NEVER TELL . . . .	56
LI.—HER EYRY . . . .	57
LII.—DAWN LOST . . . .	58
LIII.—THOTS AFTER THE DAISY CHAIN . .	59
LIV.—SMILES . . . .	60
LV.—POKE BONNETS . . . .	61
LVI.—I KNOW THY HEART . . . .	63
LVII.—SECRETS . . . .	64
LVIII.—LOVE WATCHES . . . .	65
LIX.—THY STORY . . . .	66
LX.—MY VAGABOND HOME MIAMI . . .	67
LXI.—FAIR COPIED ROSE . . . .	70
LXII.—LOVE'S ALLOY . . . .	71
LXIII.—OUR MAGDALEN . . . .	72
LXIV.—UNDERSTANDING . . . .	73
LXV.—YES . . . .	74
LXVI.—LOVE FLOWER . . . .	75
LXVII.—THY WILL BE DONE . . . .	77
LXVIII.—KEY OF HEAVEN . . . .	78
LXIX.—MY COMRADES . . . .	79
LXX.—MOMENT GLIMPSE . . . .	80
LXXI.—CHITTER CHATTER . . . .	81
LXXII.—MOON WORSHIPERS . . . .	82

NUMBER	PAGE
LXXIII.—SAND MAN . . . . .	83
LXXIV.—PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN . . . . .	84
LXXV.—GATHERED JEWELS . . . . .	85
LXXVI.—ARBUTUS . . . . .	86
LXXVII.—AT THE KITTATINNY . . . . .	87
LXXVIII.—SIXTEEN FAIR . . . . .	89
LXXIX.—SQUAW SHE KNOW . . . . .	90
LXXX.—UNSELFISH LOVE . . . . .	91
LXXXI.—THE SQUALL . . . . .	92
LXXXII.—PIPER TOM . . . . .	93
LXXXIII.—WISHING YE ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR. . . . .	94
LXXXIV.—THY BEAUTY OF COUNTENANCE . . . . .	95
LXXXV.—THOU ART GONE . . . . .	96
LXXXVI.—WAST THOU ANGEL OF THE NIGHT . . . . .	98
LXXXVII.—GATE OF HEAVEN . . . . .	99

**MY WRITINGS ARE LAID AS A GARLAND  
OF LOVE AT THE SHRINE OF MY FRIENDS**



I

**I**N Thy Passing  
I Heard The Rustle Of Dead Leaves

Thou Didst Forget  
The Rose Of Thy Choosing  
Now It Droopeth In Its Vase Of Death

If Thou Hadst Known Its Thirst  
Wouldst Thou Have Given It  
The Dew Drop

Then Like The Rose  
I Thirst

.

## II

**S**HADOW Touches Of Days End  
Love Gone On Dusks Caravan

Flowers Shortened Summers Stay  
Hours Were Tinted By Every Petal Hue  
Drenching Time With Perfume And Dew Drops  
Ripple Kist Rushes  
Gave Pond Lilies And Cat Tails  
Round Rosie Bed Of Water Hyacinth  
Nodded Dance To Cricket And Fire Fly

Love Gone  
Shadows Lined With Summers Gold  
In Turning Leaves  
Joy Laughter And Song  
Have Painted A Picture

And Thou Art There  
And I Here

### III

**D**IDST Thou Know  
In Our Last Together Hour  
I Held Thee In My Arms  
As Mother Holdeth Her Babe  
And Kist Thee In Thot  
Of The Rarest Rose

IV

**T**HOU Didst Say  
The Way Of Being Happy  
Is To Forget

My Dear Beloved  
Dost Thou Not Know  
Big Souls Never Forget



V

**T**HY Touch Of Soul  
Is Forever Bidding Me Seek Thee

In The Field Today  
Midst Flowers Multitude  
The Artist Had Left Unfinished  
A Lone Path Way  
As Tho He Tost His Palette To The Wind

Didst Thou Pass

## VI

**S**HORT Ago The Flowers Were Raiment Gay  
And I Too Young And May Say Fair  
Love Came And Bro't Its Kingdom  
Jewels Of Faith  
Hope There And Truth Lay Hidden  
Neath Breast Nestled By Thee

Why Didst Thou Forget  
Thou Wast Not Mine

Thou Didst Forget  
Bringing Sun Set  
But O How Sweet

Memory Closeth Life  
As Pink Of Clouds Closeth Day

VII

**T**HOU Didst Ask For The Words  
I Love Thee  
To Pour From These Warm Lips Of Mine

Dost Thou Not Know  
Love Which Cometh From Soul  
Speaketh Not

## VIII

**T**HERE Is A Love In Love Time  
That Thrilleth The Heart To Youth  
When Flowers Burst Thru Earths Breast  
Giving Their All In Worship Too  
And A Friendliness Infloweth From Far Spaces  
Whilst Moments Are Welded In Gold  
By Beauty Fires  
And Cooled By Ecstasys Breath  
When All Days Are As One  
Yet Short As A Song

## IX

**T**HOU Didst Dream On My Pedestal  
Forgetting Destinys Fires  
Tossing Laughs To Grief Shadows  
Living Only As Flowers Do  
Giving Moment Love To All

I Cannot Love Thee Less  
For I Too  
Shared The Sweetness Of Thy Cup

Where Dwelleth Love  
A Deeper Sense Of Appreciation  
Creepeth In The Crevice  
Of The Broken Dream  
Weaving A Web As The Lace Maker  
Of Perfect Understanding

X

**G**ONE Year Tonight  
Thou Hast Left Thy Memory Diadem

In Winds Dead Leaves Gust  
A Robins Feather Lingereth  
On My Window Sill  
Bringing Spring Time And Song

Remembering Moon Hath Not Forgotten  
Loves Bethrothal Trysting  
For Thru Our Ivy Hovered Niche  
His Jewels Reflect Past Golden Moments

Time And Shadows Still His Merry Making  
And In Sadness Of Winds Crooning Song  
I Hear Thy Voice  
I Love Thee

I Close My Blind  
In I Love Thees Rhythm  
Forgotten

## XI

**M**Y Old Fashioned Garden  
Is Honored By A Birds Nest  
Built In Hawthorne Bush  
By My Wood Winds Flautist  
Blue Bird

Blossom Time After Blossom Time  
His Love Moments Have Come And Passed  
In An Eternity Of Bliss

This Morn I Heard His Little Prima Donna  
Tenderly Musing Over His Choicest Libretto  
And I Knew My Lilacs Were Coquetting  
With The Sun Beams

In My Springs Love Dream  
I Heard My Comrades Whistle Call  
I Bowed My Head  
For My Loved Ones Soul  
Is Attuned With Mine  
But Walketh With Another

## XII

**A**ND A Night When All Was June  
Moon Warmed Heart Of The Bloom  
And Rose Awakened  
Song Too Of My Bird

Whilst I Lay Conscience Reckoning  
Over Sparkling Moments Spent  
In Thy Laughter Setting  
Thy Shadow Silhouette  
As Thou Didst Bend Oer My Rose  
Grayed My Wall

My Heart Bade Me Go To Thee  
And Crush Thee In My Arms  
Lest The Moments Fleet  
In Never To Embrace Thee  
But My Soul Resting In Its Scar  
Tightly Held Me In Moment Anguish  
And The Gray Tints Faded  
As All Spirit Ecstasy Passeth



In Strength Failing  
I Crept To My Window Trellis  
And Laid My Heart  
Where Thy Shadow Had Lingered  
I Called Thee  
I Called Thee  
But My Lips Stilled As In Death  
So Softly Spake  
Soul Scarcely Heard The Echo

As Moon Shadowed In Cloud  
Wrong Embedded Its Guilt In My Face  
But There Lay Hidden Within  
A Wish of God Keep  
Oer Thy Journey Home

Dawn Brushed My Cheek  
As Did My Rose  
Brilliancy Wishes And Expectancy  
In Its Happy Giving Had Faded  
Yet Its Beauty Exalted In Sadness  
Wore Reflection Of Thy Face  
Tendering Thy Message  
Forgiveness

### XIII

**M**Y Life As Garden In Cooling Shade  
And Thou Mighty Boreas  
Neath Clouded Sky  
Mine A Horizon In Sun Kist Blue  
Thine Full Reflection Of Tumultuous Fires

Our Recognition Stirred Within Our Souls  
A Moment Life  
With All Its Tragedies And Misgivings  
Stealing Calmness Of My Cloister  
Walled By Innocence  
Of Beautys Tragic Destiny

In Thy Crumbling Of Walls  
Child Play Built In Dream  
Thou Didst Bring Autumn  
In Flower Told Garden Of Spring

With Head Uplifted Yet Reverent  
Thou Didst Go  
Leaving Wreckage Of Thy Chosen Tempest  
I Too Gave Smile And Toss Of Head  
Knowing My Horizon  
Sharing Its Gleam With Thee  
Truth Guidance For Thy Love

Thou Needst Not Dwell On Happenings  
That Might Otherwise Have Been  
There Are No Yesterdays  
Life Is A Day Futured By God

## XIV

**G**OD In His Dawns Colors Beautiful  
Gave Day To His World  
And A Love To Thee And Me  
A Dream Castle In His Kingdom

XV

**O** GLADSOME Year  
That Brot Thee  
Dear

I Wonder  
Dost Thou Know  
God Sent Thee

XVI

**W**HEN Sun In His Last Print Of Gold  
Gave Thee A Trysting Kiss  
And Silver In Thy Hair  
Laughed In Its Beauty  
When Day Passed  
And Cheered In Thy Smile  
Life Had Won Battle  
In Thy Perfection

XVII

**H**ADST Thou But Known  
I Needed Thy Warm Lips  
To Bring From My Soul  
Its Gentleness

Hadst Thou But Given  
One Love Thot  
The Streak Of Purple  
In My Novembers Sun Set  
Would Have Gone To Its Gold

XVIII

**C**OME Don Thy Wedding Garment  
Of Blue  
With Its Buttons Two Score  
For I Shall Name Them  
And Kiss Every One  
As In Days Of Yore

XIX

**R** OSES Pink Make Me Think  
Of Skies Of Blue And Eyes Of Grey  
Days of Sadness  
Days Of Joy  
When We Loved And Played  
And Moments Were Too Short  
For Their Hours



## XX

**A**T Nights Noon Hour  
I Felt Thy Dear Heart  
Beat In Unison With Mine  
I Answered In Prayer  
Thy Call So Gentle

Whilst Fingering My Beads  
I Felt Warmth Of Thy Dear Hand  
Heart Throbs Lulled  
In Thy Spirit Peace  
Leaving The Essence Of Soul  
In Its Entirety

XXI

**Y**ES  
Thou Art A Flower From Wooded Wild  
And Just As Spoilt  
As The Love Born Child

Years Have Made Thee Thirty Summers Old  
But To Me  
Thou Art The Dear Spoilt Child  
As In Days I Rocked Thee To Sleep  
And Told Thee Fairy Tales  
Of The Knight So Bold

Do Not Grow Up Comrade Dear  
My Love Knoweth No Comfort  
For Woman Tear

## XXII

**E**VERY Flower Hath A Sweetheart  
Each Petal Its Pollen Pot

All Rain Drops Are Gaily Greeted  
By Thirst Cups In Meadow  
Garden And Marsh

Every Bird Is Born With A Love Song  
Each Feather Tipt For The Dawn

Each Cloud Knoweth Its Lining  
And Oft Its Secret Blue  
Shineth Thru Happy Knowing  
That Gray Clouds Are Not For The Morning

Each Heart Is Made For Another

I Wonder Why  
Every One Belongeth To Some One Else

## XXIII

**W**HEN Sun Beams Dance  
With The Butterflies  
And Flowers All Nod Their Heads  
When Nectar Perfume  
Maketh Yellow Jack Drowsy  
And Monsieur Humming Bird  
Singeth In His Cups  
When Kiddies In Clover Romp  
And Feathered Folk Sit On Tallest Bough  
Scanning The Wood Talking Things Over  
And Brook Giveth Drink As Cooling Wine

Sweetheart Rest In Thy Soul  
For It Is Summer

When Crickets Chirp  
And Moth Neareth The Flame  
And Wind Tost Leaves Play In Their Parting  
When The Whole World Is In Whisper Shadows  
It Is Passing Of Summer

When Corn Tree Tall  
Weareth His Tassel Brown  
And Smileth His Jolliest  
To Madame Pumpkin In Her Golden Gown  
It Is Fall

When Moon Beams Dance On The Crystal Crest  
And Snow Flakes Warm The Lone Pines Heart  
And Arms Of Trees At Prayer Sway  
With Wailing Winds  
When Monsieur Rabbit Gray  
Donneth His Snow White Coat  
It is Winter

Creep Into My Arms And Thou Wilt Find  
Where Love Dwelleth  
It is Summer All The Time

## XXIV

**D**OWN Deep In A Pool  
God Planted Seeds  
Of A Wish A Name And A Hue  
There Trooped Sun And Green  
Bringing Spring  
Tripping  
Flirting  
Fancy Free  
Gray Clouds And Pink Clouds  
Rain Drops And Rain Bows  
Polly Wogs And Bully Frogs  
Folk Winged Dances  
Blue Debuts And Howdoyoudos  
To Summer  
Hyacinths

## XXV

O TO Be Free As The Birds  
To Love  
To Wing  
To Touch Sun Set Clouds  
And Sip Cool Mist From Their Pink  
Or Glide Far Out To Sea  
And Rest On Tallest Mast  
Of Fishermans Silent Ship  
To Sing And Trill In Hearts Delight  
Then Homeward Hie At Even Fall  
To Nest Of Flame  
Knowing The Birdlings Mother  
Is Thy Sweetheart  
And Late Being Is Greeted In Love  
Where There Dwelleth No Seeker Of Blame

XXVI

**R**EAL Love This Is  
Mother Robin Housed On Bough  
In Bits Of Grasses  
Love Built In Song  
Neath God Watches  
Breaking Her Birdlings Fast  
And Forgetting Hunger Within



## XXVII

**D**OST Thou Know Little Girl  
With Thy Curly Head  
Flowery Folk Have A Sand Man Too  
Four Oclock His Name  
Ever Faithful Guardian Over Beauty Sleep

Watch Thou For Him In Mid Afternoon  
And Thou Wilt See  
Miss Poppy Close Her Blinds  
And Miss Morning Glory Bow Her Head  
Then Creep Away  
For They Too  
Long For Their Beddie Bye Time  
Just The Same As Thou

So Whisper Nity Nite  
And Tell Mister Butterfly  
Miss Poppy Is Fast Asleep

## XXVIII

**I** KNOW A HAUNT DOMAIN OF COURTESY  
Where Love Is True In Its Giving  
And Faces Drink The Soul Of Ye  
And Toss Of Head Welcome Noddeth  
To Seekers Of Guessing Paths

**I** KNOW A PLACE WHERE WISHES ARE MADE  
And Tree Songs Echo In The Heart Of Ye  
Where Truth Guideth Friendship  
And Love Is The Captor Of Souls

## XXIX

**D**AWN Donneth Her Pinkish Gown  
For She Stood At Nights Window  
When Thy Sorrow Left  
In The Chariot Of Silence

My Love Seeketh Thy Shrine  
Of Perfumed Flower  
As Honey Bee Courteth The Blossoms  
In Springs Holy Hour

XXX

**H**ALF Hidden Moon  
Thou Dost With God Keep Watch  
Oer My Gypsy  
In The Oasis Of The Desert

Give To Me In Thy Touches Of Gold  
His Lone Love Song  
Mid Swishing Sands And Bird High Flutter

Is It The Meadows Aria  
Or The Forest Lullaby  
And Hath He Told Thee My Name

XXXI

**T**HOU Didst Nod Thy Head  
In My Passing A Moment Ago  
Gracious Rose  
Thou Didst Feel My Recognition  
Of Thy Soul

Thy Face Weareth Sheen  
Of Deep Sea Pearl

Thou Hast Missed The Crystal Wand  
Of Novembers Princely Jester  
Frost  
Jack Of The Infinite Trade  
Who Streweth His Dust  
Where Forgotten Flowers Are Misled  
By His Jewelled Heart  
Of Diamond Blue

Breathe In Rarest Perfume  
Petal Utterings Thou Lovest Best  
For I Await My Heart Throbs  
Voiced In Thy Fragrant Nod

XXXII

**T**HOU Didst Say  
Hearts Cannot Break

Thou Hast Not Lived  
For Heart Knoweth Not  
Meaning Of Life Until It Bleedeth

XXXIII

**A** S November Called The Indian  
To Dream  
God Gave A Touch Of Summer  
Butterfly Born  
As Thorn Kist Adieu  
The Cloak Hem Of Passing Rose

XXXIV

**L**ONG Ere This  
Thy Face Hath Ceased To Bloom  
In The Rose  
Eons Grasp Hath Taken Thee  
From Every Path  
Days Are As Bubbles  
Playing On Silvered Pools  
Bursting At Dream



XXXV

**W**ORLD At Spring Opened Its Pages  
And Bade Warm Winds Print Within  
A Poem

Glad Summer Time  
Made From Long Sunny Hours  
A Jingling Rhyme  
Touching Lightly Notes Of Sadness

But Autumn  
Fairest Poet God  
Filled Worlds Pages Gay  
With Meeting Of Paths Kisses  
For Happy Sweet Leaves

XXXVI

**T**HIRTEENTH Year  
Century Twentieth  
Day Sevens First  
Crescent In First Quarter  
June At Eleven

Step On Stair  
Taper Shadow  
Thru Half Closed Shingle Shutter  
Lotus Breath

Love Love Thy Lips  
Thou Needst Not Bow Thy Head  
It Was Youth Who Took Thee For Short  
Hearts Have Known Thy Heart  
But None Thy Soul  
Thy Breath Giveth Fever Of Surging Blood  
Thy Lips Poppy Red  
Fancy I To Grieve  
Gay Thou Too  
For Youth And Laughter Were But Brief  
Folly Must Yield To Repentance

Ah Listen  
The Nightingale Singeth My Heart  
My Song My Prayer  
Thy Name

O Shadow Thou Canst Not Be Mirage  
My Lone Tide Friend  
I I  
Ah It Is Thou  
And The Night Is Love

## XXXVII

**T**HOU Needst Not Be Startled  
At The While Of My Pause  
Oft Have I Dreamed This Same Dream Oer  
And Linging Here Once Again  
Meaneth Much If Not More  
Than Kingdom To The Awaiting Prince

I Fondle Thy World Sought Hand  
And Count Thy Fingers As Did Thy Mother  
When Thou Wast But Six Months  
Perchance Even A Little More  
Than High Chair Day  
When This Little Piggie Went To Market  
And A Kiss Was Given

I Pause And Drop Thy Dear Hand  
Pray Meaning No Offense  
But Dreams Are Sweet  
And There Is A Moment  
That Longeth For The Incomplete Of Reality

Neer Would I Give My Dream Day  
And Glimpse Of Heaven  
For This Awakening  
In Dearthwhile Days Of Kisses  
And Warmth Of Loves Touch  
Longing Softened Even The Mellow Tints  
Of Faraway Land  
And The Dream Was So Sweet

If Thou Canst Give One Finger Unkist  
If Thou Hast Kept The Kiss  
Oft Sought By Passion  
And There Be Left Its Virgin Veil  
I Then Give The Dreamers All The Dreams  
And Kneel At Thine Altar  
May There Be Kisses Many  
As Petals Of The Rose  
And Each Kisses Warmth Birth Another  
Ere The End May World Have Passed Away  
And May We Find Ourselves  
Thou The Seeker  
I The Wanderer  
At The Last Threshold  
Eternity

## XXXVIII

**L**OVE I Know Thy Soul  
I Have Felt The Warm Surging Blood  
Flowing Thru Thy Veins  
Surging Tossing  
As Mighty Wave In Fury  
Breaking Away The Sea Wall  
That It May Reach Shore  
Before Night Endeth  
In Her Raging Storm

Ah Love  
Mine A Mighty Soul  
For Thee I Ever Stand  
With My Arms Outstretched  
To Fury Winds  
Awaiting Thy Heart In Passion Storm

Cease  
Pitiless Winds  
Cease  
Raging Night Storm

Love Let Thy Restless Soul  
Be Safely Guided To My Port  
Where Thy Passion Tost Heart May Rest  
In Murmurings Of Gods Soft Voice  
Peace Be Still

XXXIX

**S**PEAK Thy Most Comforting Words  
This Moment Whilst My Lips Thirst  
For Thy Kiss

It Is Yet For Thee To Know  
The Meaning Of Love  
Which Cometh From Soul

XL

**M**Y Life Hath Been Night  
Since Our Last Together Hour  
Seemeth Eons Since Days Smile  
Lingered After Her Dawn

But Today In Thy Coming  
Mid Blossoms And Sun Shower  
Thou Didst Bring Loves Patience  
Its Blessing

Thy Voice As Lilt Of Robin Song  
Awakened Wild Rose In Her Petals Sweet

Whilst Thine Arms Hover Me  
As The Grape Robe Holdeth Choicest Wine  
Heart Throbs Unbolt The Age Closed Door  
And Our Lone Journey Endeth  
For My Love Is Youth And Thine



**XLI**

**I**N Thine Arms  
When Night Weaveth Her Web Of Darkness  
My Day Thot Jewels Rest  
In A Setting Of Gold

XLII

**T**HOU Didst Say  
Tonight My Heart Hath Softened  
And I Do Ask Forgiveness

Soundeth Like The Cuckoo Strain

How Oft Have I Forgiven Thee  
In The Silence Of My Soul  
As Oft Billow Meeteth Billow

If I Loved Thee  
With One Worldly Thot  
There Would Be No Forgiveness

But God Be Thanket  
I Love Thee With My Soul

### XLIII

**I**N Mother Love I Cling To Thee  
When Stilled Shadows  
Bid Night Coming Adieu

I Love Thee  
In Nights Supremest Moment  
When Silence Accompanieth Soul  
In Communion With God  
And Flowing Waters Of Birth And Life  
Meet Deaths Ebbing Tide

I Love Thee  
At Days Glorious Entrance  
Dawn  
For Whilst Thou Didst Sleep  
On My Love Warmed Arm  
Thy Night Dreams Blest  
My Hearts Crevice Of Solace Longing

I Love Thee  
At Morn  
When Sun Beams Dance  
On Thy Curl Tost Pillow  
Their Cheery Polonaise  
For In Their Merriment  
Thy Smiles Create  
My Days Rhythmic Note

I Love Thee  
At Days Highest Thot Hour  
Noon  
When The Angelus Calleth Thy Soul And Mine  
To Repentance  
And Forgiveness Bringeth Back  
The Lost Note Of Broken Melody

Thou Hast Asked  
When I Love Thee Best  
The Opening Of My Arms Answereth Thee  
And As Thou Dost Cling As Child  
Whilst Thy Warm Lips  
Moist The Petalled Vine  
Guarding The Thorn Latched Gate Way  
Of My Soul  
There Cometh A Flooding Benediction  
Of Gods Presence

It Is Then  
Mortality Offereth Its Rarest Love

But In Eternitys Grand Moment  
Gods Final Welding Of Our Souls  
Immortality  
Will Give Answer To Thy Craving

XLIV

**D**EAREST  
I Love Thee

How Oft These Petals  
Have Fallen From My Heart

Love Thee  
Yes  
I Love Thee  
As Sun Shine Adoreth Flowers

Jesu Jesu Jesu  
His Name And Thine  
Burst Forth In Ecstasy With Each Throb  
From This Unworthy Heart Of Mine

Before The Tabernacle  
The Mellow Glimmer Of The Sanctuary Lamp  
Guardeth Door Of The Host

Ah Ever Faithful Guardian  
Oft Times In Thy Flickering Flame  
Thou Hast Gazed Upon My Bended Form  
Kneeling  
Yes Kneeling

Jesu Jesu Miserere  
Accept My Prayers For My Dearest One  
My Life

Love Thee  
Yes I Love Thee  
Gloria In Excelsis Deo

In Hush Of Vesper Hour  
There Cometh De Profundis Of My Soul  
Ave Maria Ave Maria

Lily Angel Flower Noddeth Her Head  
Neath Taper On The Altar  
Where The Priest Hath Chanted  
In My Hearts Consecration Hour  
Sanctus Sanctus Sanctus

Jesu Jesu  
I Humbly Ask Entrance To Thy Sanctum  
Where My Soul May Meet My All  
Thee And My Dearest One

Thirsting  
Longing  
Hungering  
Sanctus Sanctus Sanctus

Love Me Dearest  
When All Else Faileth  
For Mine A Generous Heart Thou Wilt Find

Wilt Thou Love Me  
In Silence Of Thy Soul

Ego Amo Te  
Coo Coo Coo

Yes I Too Thirst

XLV

•  
**T**TRUE Understanding  
His Gift

Misunderstanding  
The Evil Of The Age

Hearts Bleed As Did The Saviours

XLVI

**T**HOU Didst Say  
Thy Heart Hath Awaken To Love Divine

Hadst Thou Been Blinded  
To Thy Gods Beautiful Countenance  
Had Worlds Glimmer Dimmed Thine Eyes



## XLVII

**T**HRU Winters Lulling Time Undercurrent  
Of Perfume Awaiting And Colors Ultra  
Of Bud Wing And Blossom  
Life Tide Wishes Drift Thee  
Idol Spring  
To Thine Ecstasys Eternal

When Pussy Willow  
Comedienne  
Peaketh From Thy Fur Gift Coat  
And Bringeth Laughing Thots  
For Little New Leaves  
Blue Bird On Wing  
Will Announce Thy Debut

Master Robins Nesting Song  
Will Awaken Youth In Love

Thru Waving Grasses  
Will Come Chatter Gossip  
Of Violets And Anemones

Love Whisperings Of Wing  
Will Be Attuned To Swaying Bough  
In Budding Dream  
Where In A Little While  
Hearts Of The Thrush  
Will Sing Loves Old Sweet Song

## XLVIII

**M**ARCH Wind  
Idol Musician  
Come To My Garden  
Summered And Loved  
By Dreamers Of The Forgotten  
And Play Thine Eon Melody  
For Thy Coming Spring

My Cherished Sleeping Vines  
Blossoms And Leaves  
Will Be The Treble  
My Beloved Rose Stalks  
Thorn Filled  
The Bass

Withstanding Jack Frosts Teasing Play  
And Fury Winds Jestings  
Thru Their Veins Flowed Warmth  
Of Summer Time  
And In Their Hearts Loyalty To Thee

XLIX

**T**WIG Where Are Thy Leaves  
When Bloweth Sweet Rose  
Doth Princess Sun Shine Know Her Hour  
Will My Love Unfold Her Petals  
Think Sweet Twig

Thy Secret I Shall Keep  
If Thou Wilt In Budding Tell  
For I  
Caterpillar Wish The Moments Away  
Until Princess Sun Shine  
Giveth My Rose Her Natal Day

O I Dreamed My Wings Were Yellow

Sweet Twig  
Dost Thou Know My Ladys Raiment

L

**I**N Springs Nuptial Hour  
Honey Bee Found Loves Harbor  
In Daffodils Heart

In This Glorious Moment  
Love Tripped Over The Golden Chains  
To Winged Folk Eternity

His Wings Fluttered In Honey Bee Kisses  
And Daffodil Pollen Silenced His Lips  
For Honey Bee Lovers  
Kiss  
But Must Never Tell

LI

**N**ATURES Glorious Draperies  
Create An Arch Way In Marshes Thicket  
And Oriole Hath Found Her Eyry  
In Its Love Clasp

Nodding Rushes Lure Sun Beams  
From Violet Haunts

Brooklets Laughter Hath Rippled Kisses

And Marsh Wind Foretelleth His Iris Dream.

LII

**I**N A Wide Awake Field  
I Found A Sleeping Daisy

Pray Speak Thy Why Of Late Being  
On Day Fast Fleeting  
Thou Hast Dawn Lost  
And Morns Stay Is Gone  
With One Dream Untold

Be Not Asleep In The Morrows Hour  
Be Thanket Awake Thou Be  
When God Afoot Hither Passeth

LIII

**T**HY Youths Manuscript Endeth  
With Death Of This Rose

Spring  
Thy Sweet Voiced Valedictorian

Thy Summers Sixteen  
Awarded Their Rarest Gifts  
Love Faith Hope

Truth Lifes Master  
Crowneth Thee Queen

LIV

**I**N A GONE Happiness Robins Nest  
I Planted Forgetmenots And Mignonette  
They Gave Bloom Love Of Wing And Petal  
And Their Faces In Rhythmic Smiles  
Revealed The Nesting Song



LV

**F**LOWERY Angel Danced  
In The Apple Blossom Bower  
And Unceasingly Kist  
Poke Bonnets  
Of Springs Fairest Flower

In Gods Love  
She Dipped Her Brush

First  
A Drop  
Of Perfume

Then  
A Dash  
Of Coloring

And In Her Tripping Fantasy  
Her Lacy Robe Swept  
Yesterdays Petalled Fulfilment  
Of The Budding Dream  
Bringing A Flash  
Of Winters Snow Time

Thru Perfumed Zephyrs  
Came Blue Birds Aria  
Announcing  
Springs Nectars Entirety  
To Honey Bee In His Cabin  
Of Yesteryears Sweets  
That He Might Bring His Love  
And Kiss The Lips  
Hidden Neath Poke Bonnets  
Flowery Angel Touched  
To Lure Him Hither  
To Quench His Passion Thirst

Zephyrs Be Gentle  
With Springs Moment Petals  
Give Breath  
Of Lilac And Hyacinth  
That Honey Bee May Dream  
With His Apple Blossom Sweetheart  
Yet Take All The Essence  
Of Spring  
To His Comb

LVI

**A**DORED Hot House Rose  
Hast Thou Longed  
For Zephyrs Winged Touch  
How Thou Dost Try  
To Breath Rarest Attar  
From Artificial Heat

Thou Art Beautiful  
But Not Half So Friendly  
As Thy Garden Sister

Methinks Thou Art A Martyr  
In Cloistered Cell

Thou Canst Not Hide Thy Grief  
Neath Thy Gorgeous Raiment  
I Know Thy Heart

## LVII

**I**N Lifes Lonely Evening Hour  
There Cometh A Sorrow  
Which Lulleth The Soul To Sleep

Ah To Be The Valleys Guest  
In Its Winding Paths Of Peace  
Where Shadows Cease To Stir  
And Star Light Lingereth  
While Lilies Breathe So Faintly  
In Their Beauty Sleep

Ah Valley Of Silence  
My Trysting Place With The Infinite  
Whisper To Me Thy Secrets  
And I Shall Tell Thee All Of Mine

LVIII

**I** LOVED Thee With Such Tenderness  
Watching Oer Thee With Care  
Sun Shine Giveth Flowers

In My Seeking Thy Soul  
Thou Gavest Touch Of Anothers  
Hast Thou Too Claim There

## LIX

**I** DO Not Love Thee  
Thou Didst Utter

Words From Thy Heart  
Were Lost In Their Echo  
For I Listened In Thy Breathing  
And Thy Soul Bade Me Linger

I Shall Always Mother Thee  
For It Meaneth But Little  
Whose Arms Enfold Thee  
I Alone  
Know The Story Of Thy Soul

LX

**T**HE Birds Nest Named By The Miamians  
A Garden Of Eden Bequeathed To Us  
To My Soul  
Each Blossom Bespoke Love Eternal

Butterflies Would Flit By In Profusion  
Their Wings In Perfect Unison  
With Sweet Balmy Zephyrs  
Birds Of Every Feather  
Made Our Joyous Place Their Rendezvous

Moon Beams Danced In Sun Beam Haunts  
Master Cricket Would Escort  
Mamselle Katy Did  
To Twilight Minuet  
While Fire Fly Keeper Of Night Watches  
Frequented Shadow Niches  
And Tommy Beetle Bug Tuned His Fiddle  
For The Dance  
They Would Revel And Sing  
The Whole Night Thru  
This Little Crowd Seekers Of Gayety  
Whose Joys Are Spokes In Wheel  
Of Worlds Silence

Fairies With Their Palettes Of Paints  
Paid Visit From Flower To Flower  
Leaving Brilliancy  
Where God Had Willed His Wishes

Then Call Bird Would Be Heard  
With His Drowsy Mornings Morning  
For He Reigned Supreme This His Hour

Dawn Would Find Mamselle Katy Did  
Slumbering Peacefully  
After A Night Of Gossip  
Trying To Explain Just What Katy Did  
For Master Cricket Had Ceased His Wooing  
And Silently Dreamed Of His Dance  
Debutante Of The Feast Would Count  
Her Lovers  
But Long For Belated Cricket  
Beau Brummel Of This Garden  
Tommy Beetle Bugs Fiddle Could Be Heard  
After All Of His Ilk Were Dreaming  
Awaiting The Curtain At Even Tide  
That They Might Dance Again  
In Rhythm Of Moon Beams

Hours We Spent With Ye Dear Folk  
In Your World Of Silence  
Are As Decades Of My Rosary



In Arms Of The Oak  
We Dreamed Our Nights Away  
Whilst We Slept  
Its Leaves Made A Blanket  
Lending Warmth To Souls  
Of Two Vagabonds

In The Morn  
Song Sparrow With His Call  
Hurry Up Hurry Up  
Brot Sadness  
He Knew Not How Short Our Stay  
In The Garden Of My Heart

Hours And Days Have Dug Deeply  
A Crevice In Their Passing  
Year Hath Tightly Held Our Parting  
Thou My Vagabond Comrade  
To Guard The Cradle Of Laces  
And I Gypsy Dreamer  
To Walk Alone

## LXI

**I** KNOW A Garden Of Sweethearts  
Child Wife Mother And Babe  
Each In Heaven Are Known  
Each A Place Here A Kingdom Rare  
Where A Wall Of Love  
Surroundeth Them There  
And Ivy And Rose Care Do Keep  
While Mother Sweetheart Crooneth  
To Tiny Tow Head  
And Nestling Sleep  
Lendeth Dream To Both  
Of Father Sweetheart  
Whose Love Is Their Castle Of Joy

Hope And Faith Shorten The Way  
To The Garden Of Sweethearts  
And Welcoming Gates  
Where Ivy And Rose Entwine  
And Love Awaiteth  
In Fair Copied Face Of His Rose

LXII

**F**AREWELL  
Dimmeth Eyes With Tears

Forgotten  
Loves Alloy

Forgiveness  
Quencheth Thirst For Life

Cease Thy Gossiping  
And Fault Finding In Others  
For Words Of The Master  
Thou Dost Know  
Man Without Sin Cast The First Stone

LXIII

**M**AGDALEN  
Thou Art Beautiful  
Loved By All  
Whose Feet Have Trod Thy Path Way  
  
Thy Precious Knowledge  
Thou Hast Bequeathed To The Penitent  
Forgiveness Awaiteth The Dead

LXIV

**H**AST Thou Loved  
Hast Thou Lost

Why Doth Heart Created In Love  
And For Love  
Record Happy Moments  
And When Love Is Done  
Bring Pain Of Torture To The Shrine  
Of Such A World Of Memories

Few Have Loved As I  
Understanding Is The Sculptors Secret  
Times Pendulum Bringeth Year  
And Taketh Away  
But Even After Loves Interment  
There Is Given All The Sweetness Of Life  
As Rose In Memory Fragrance Keepeth

Wilt Thou Go And Find As I

LXV

**Y**ES I Have Loved Very Deeply  
I Have Lost Very Proudly  
For In My Loss  
There Came A Blessing  
Grief Alone Can Give

Silence

Sadness

Memories

LXVI

**T**HOU Didst Own My Youth  
And Didst Wear It  
As Bough Cherisheth Its Blossoms

How Mellow Exquisite The Days  
In This Short Stay

O That We Mortals  
Had The Silence Of Caterpillar  
And Would Devour All The Sweetness  
From This Love Flower  
But The Thoughtless Know Not  
Their Own Hearts

As Zephyrs Are Hurried  
By Cruel Wave Winds  
So Love  
Anchored But Short As Frail Petals  
Of Butterfly

As New Born Blossoms  
Long To Be Awakened  
By Gentle Tappings Of Warm Rain  
Upon Earths Breast  
Even To Thotless Cometh Time Of Prayer  
Off The Vigil Long  
But God Thot Incarnate  
Keepeth Them Tucked Nearest His Heart  
Lest They Be Lost  
And In Quietude Sendeth Shower Blessings

O What A Garden Gods Heart Must Be  
For His Love Flowers Are Youths Eternity  
They Are Born Infinite  
Live Divinity  
Hold All Innocence  
Yet Droop In Time Short



LXVII

**L**OVE Letters Have Been Read  
Crumpled And Tost Aside

Dost Thou Not Know  
Love Belongeth To God  
If Tonight He Were Here  
Couldst Thou Speak Aught  
Against The Hand That Penned The Missives  
Couldst Thou Look Into His Divine Eyes  
And Say I Know Thee Not

If The Morrow Should Be End Of Time  
Wouldst Thou Cling To Hurts And Griefs  
Inflicted By Speech Of Another  
Thus Closing Thy Life To Love

Nay Thou Wouldst Say  
Father Thy Will Be Done

LXVIII

**S**PEAK Thy Name  
Nay  
The Light In My Eyes  
Revealeth Words Written On My Soul

Fondle Another  
Nay  
Thy Spirit Dwelleth In My Souls Heaven

There Is But One God  
One Love  
He Shared With Thee And Me

Thanks To Thee O Gracious God  
For Thy Gift Of Knowing Thee  
Ere Youth Had Slipped Gaily Free  
From My Heart  
For In Thy Giving Thou Didst Bless  
And In Thy Love Taking  
Thou Gavest The Key Of Heaven

Tonight Cool Rains  
Tip The Half Fallen Petals  
And The Budding Dream Endeth  
As All Love Endeth  
In The Trinity

## LXIX

**G**OD Thou Hast Been Kind In My Waiting  
Thou Hast Sent Friends Many

One A Dreamer  
Who Dwelleth In My Memory  
Gave Touch As Cooling Breeze  
On Long Summer Night

Another A Comrade  
Faithful As Falls Surrender Of Leaves  
Haunteth My Soul As An Old Time Melody

One Musics Master Builded Castle Of Dream  
In Laughter And Song  
And Spread Delight  
Oer My World Of Patience

Mother Love Brod One  
And Her Stay  
Moulded Gentleness Of Womanhood

And Lastly If This Be The End  
I Give Thanks Today  
For My Friend  
Who Knoweth And Understandeth  
As Thou Dost

LXX

I AM With Thee

Thou Didst Say  
I Scan The Crowds  
With Eyes That Do Not See  
And Love With A Heart  
That Hath No Warmth  
And Smile With Lips  
That Speak Only Tragedies

Wouldst Thou Have Me Otherwise  
Nay Thy Heart Friend To Thy Soul  
Biddeth Me Love As Only Children Do

Thou Needst Not Fret And Lure Gray Clouds  
For Neath My Unseeing Gaze  
There Liveth A Vision Wrought  
By Moment Glimpse  
Of Earths Hell And Gleam Of Heaven

LXXI

**I** AM Blinded To Human Gaze  
And Deafened To Nonsense Chitter Chatter  
But One Tiny Smile From A Buttercup  
One Note From My Forest Bird  
Meaneth Praise And Glory  
And I Find Myself Proud

LXXII

**D**EAREST Look The Little Roses  
Saw Thee In Tear  
Roses Absorb All Passing Winds  
That Blow  
Do Not Breathe Sadness  
And Shadow Their Faces  
In Full Dream Moon

LXXIII

**P**LAY Thou Art The Rose  
And I The Fern

First Thou Must Wash Thy Beautiful Face  
From Dawns Dewful Cup  
And Open Thy Petals  
As Butterfly Spreadeth Her Wings

Until Noon We Shall Flirt  
With The Sun Beams  
Then In Shadow Time Whisperings  
I Shall Cuddle Thee  
And Sing The Ferns Lullaby  
To The Marshes

With The Ending Song Of Our Play Time  
Twilight  
With His Twinkling Laughter  
Will Bring Sand Man  
Then Will Come Tucking In And Kisses  
For Sand Man Must Find Thee  
My Darling Fast Asleep

## LXXIV

**I**TTLE Rosekin  
In Thy Pretty Pinkish Gown  
Mamas Always Tellin Me  
Thees The Prettiest Girl In Town  
Always Askin Me To Be Like Thee  
But I Hasnt Des The Time  
  
Please Ittle Rosekin  
Tell Me Why  
Dat Thy Face Is Always Clean  
And I Never Sees Thee Cry  
  
Thy Mama Must Be Beautiful  
And I Des Bet  
She Gives Thee Candy Too  
For I Found A Pinkish Petal  
Thee Left For Me  
All Covered With Sweetened Dew  
  
Does Thee Never Catch Cold  
When Thee Undesses Like Dat  
Why Does Thee Wait  
Till Folks Goes To Bed  
To Trail All Round  
And Get Thy Dess All Wet  
  
Ise Wont Hurt Thee  
Ittle Rosekin  
I Des Loves Rain Drops And The Dew  
Please Whisper  
How Does Thee Catch Em  
Or Does Thy Mama Give Em To Thee



LXXV

**D**USKS Silence Lured Twilights Kiss  
There Bubbled From Blue Pot Sky  
Star Tinsel And Moon Drippings  
Tilting Earths Chalice  
Of Gathered Jewels

LXXVI

**F**ALLS Blanket Of Dead Leaves  
Lendeth Shelter To Arbutus  
Where She May Fulfill Her Dreams  
Giving Cheer And Fragrance To Last Hours  
Of Dead Dancers Of Summer Time

In Forest Winds  
Falls Farewell Troddeth Path Way  
Of Springs Debut

Live Each Day Of Spring Time  
That Thy Harvest May Be Bounteous  
For Love Time Is Brief  
As Budding Into Blossom

And As Fall Gathereth  
Under Her Cloak Of Gold  
Treasures Of Long Happy Summer Hours  
Thou Too  
Mayst Have The Flower Of Many Petals  
To Line Thy Cloak Of Memories  
Like Dead Leaves  
With Fragrance Of Arbutus

LXXVII

**B**ROKEN Idol Dreamer  
Hast Thou Found Thy Soul  
In Colorings Of The Unseen Artist  
In Gap Of The Delaware

The Why Fall Is Long  
God Hath Many Shadings To Portray  
And His Canvass The Million Leaves  
Awaiteth His Brush

Yesterdays Night Fall On My Arrival  
The Mountainous Surroundings  
Darkened My Thots Beauty Seeking  
Overwhelming With Loneliness  
But When Moon Sent His Divine Light  
Oer Peak Of The Mount  
Opposite My Window  
My Soul Soared To Its Seeking Entirety  
And Worshiped At Nights Shrine Of Silence

Dawns Breaking With Its Tinkling Pink  
Opened The Sanctum Of My New Day  
Birds Felt My Nearness  
For They Sang  
Their Most Transcendent Symphony

Jack Frost With His Laughter  
Greeted Falls Mellow Sun Light

Such Happiness Reigned In The Valley  
Birds Shelter Finding Was At Its Height  
All Their Longings Had Been Fulfilled  
And Blessing Of Their Young  
Lent A Rapturous Thrill  
To Home Seeking In The Eaves  
Where Mother Bird  
Forest Hostess In Happy Summer Days  
Resumed Her Social Duty  
In Entertaining Her Guests At Matin Hour  
Asking Them To Sing Their Nesting Song  
Then Join Her In A Moments Contemplation  
Of Paintings By The Artists Brush Of Beauty  
Which Had Created Haunts  
Of Their Love Time  
Into a Glorious Extravaganza  
Under The Hunters Moon

LXXVIII

A H Rose  
Thou Dost Bespeak  
The Soul Of Thy Care Taker

Thy Friend Hath Grown Old  
Each Year A Wrinkle  
And White Groweth Her Crown  
But Thy Dear Face Is Sixteen Fair

LXXIX

**B**IG Chief Say Squaw Wear Ten Scalp  
From Beaded Belt

Squaw She Have Ten Scar  
In Red Blooded Heart

Squaw Know No Poet Way  
To Speak Her Soul  
But Love  
Um m n  
Squaw She Know

Birds Love Squaw And Flowers Too  
Squaw Sing Love Song All Long Day  
Till White Man Long Come  
And Took Squaw Big Chief Away

LXXX

**D**AY  
Worlds Bride Groom  
Sauntereth Forth To His Bride Night  
Gathering Golden Treasure Moments  
Whiffs Of Perfume  
Crooning Wing Songs  
Bridal Gifts Of Love  
From His Every Hour

Night With Her Shepherds Keep  
Shareth Her Silence Vigil  
With Day  
Gay Wanderer

Both Love Unselfishly  
Giving Happiness To World

LXXXI

**A**H Phantom Giver Of Tragedies  
How Couldst Thou Cruel Be  
In Setting Of Dawns Colorings

I Watched In Its Silence Benediction  
And Noiselessly Placed My Oars  
My Boat Starboard Drifting  
In Its Calm

Ah Phantom Giver Of Tragedies  
Arising From Stilled Waters  
Thy Hand Brushed Aside  
The Silence Benediction Beautiful  
The Toss Of Thy Head  
Brot Surging Winds And Waves  
And I Soul Tortured  
Saw Thee Send Day  
Unarmoured To The Fray

But God In His Noon  
Gave Call To Thy Treachery  
And Day A Promise Of Sun Set  
Glorious Victor In Pink



LXXXII

**P**IPER Tom  
Thy Music Doth Charm My Gypsy Heart  
It Speaketh Of Meadows With Iris Blue  
Thou Dost Bring Breath Of Sweet Grasses

Thy Lyric Crescendo  
Findeth My Soul Its Echo

Thou Art Master Musician  
From Wilderness Silence  
Where Sun Set Draineth The Essence  
From Thy Piper Heart

LXXXIII

**A**LMIGHTY God  
I Stand Here In The Wilderness  
I See Thy Hand Claspng The Key  
Of The New Born World

In This Golden Moment  
As The Key Of Time  
Turneth Age To Youth And Night To Morn  
I Hear The Tinkling Latch  
As Chains Of Sorrow And Mistakes  
Are Loosed By Thy Sacred Hand

I Stand At Its Threshold  
With My Arms Outstretched To Thee  
As Hopes Door Of Promise  
Swingeth On Its Golden Hinges  
With Loves Searching Eyes  
I Scan Thy New Born World

May All Heartaches Be Crowned  
By Thy Smiles

O Gracious God I Ask Thee  
Bid Heart Throbs Of My Loved Ones  
Join Thine In This Coming Crucible

Give Us Childs Heart  
To Gather The New Born Blossoms  
As Moments Of Coming Days  
Gather Thy Blessings  
Creating A Gorgeous Bouquet Of Time

## LXXXIV

**I**N The Eternal Tower  
The Hour Struck  
And I So Willingly Placed Thee  
In His Care

Thy Beauty Of Countenance  
More Lovely In Death  
The Curl Of Thy Lip  
Giveth Thine Unspoken Secret

Ah It Was The Moment Happy  
The One Message  
Thou Didst Keep From Me  
I So Longed To Hear  
Now Thou Hast Told Thy God  
And I Too Smile

Methot Life  
Would Be Empty Without Thee  
When Our Golden Chain Of Time  
Loosed In Its Link  
But In Its Opening  
My Spirit Hath Gone With Thine  
Only To Be Welded More Closely  
Until Worthy I Too Of The Divine

LXXXV

**S**PRING Again  
And Here Thy Butterfly Net Awaiting Thee  
I Find A Part Wing  
From Thy Last Gay Romping Time  
Not In Cruelty  
Didst Thou Seek Flowery Wings  
But In Heart Thot For Thy Neighbor  
In Busy But Barren Streets Of City  
Where Thy Long Hours  
Of High Blue And Butterfly Near  
Are But A Moment Glimpse  
In Turmoil Of The Gainling

God In His Morn Watched Thee  
Entice His Yellow Emperor  
Beauty Blending  
Of His Frail Yet Masterful Creatures  
Gave Fair Race For Entree To His Heart  
Where Birth Of This Reality  
Awaited Its Memory

I Too Am Blest With Thine Image  
And The Wings In A Frame Of Gold  
Both Linked In The Chain Of Life Short

Thy Net Here  
But Not Alone  
For Spider Less Kind Than Thou  
Hath Spun Her Web  
And Secretly Awaiteth Gay Wings

Little Creatures Thou Didst Fondle  
Creep From Their Cocoons  
There Is A Strangeness In Their Lingering  
Methinks They Are Searching For Thee  
And I  
Owner Of This Kingdom  
Which Is Gods And Thine  
Must Tell Them  
Thou Art Gone

LXXXVI

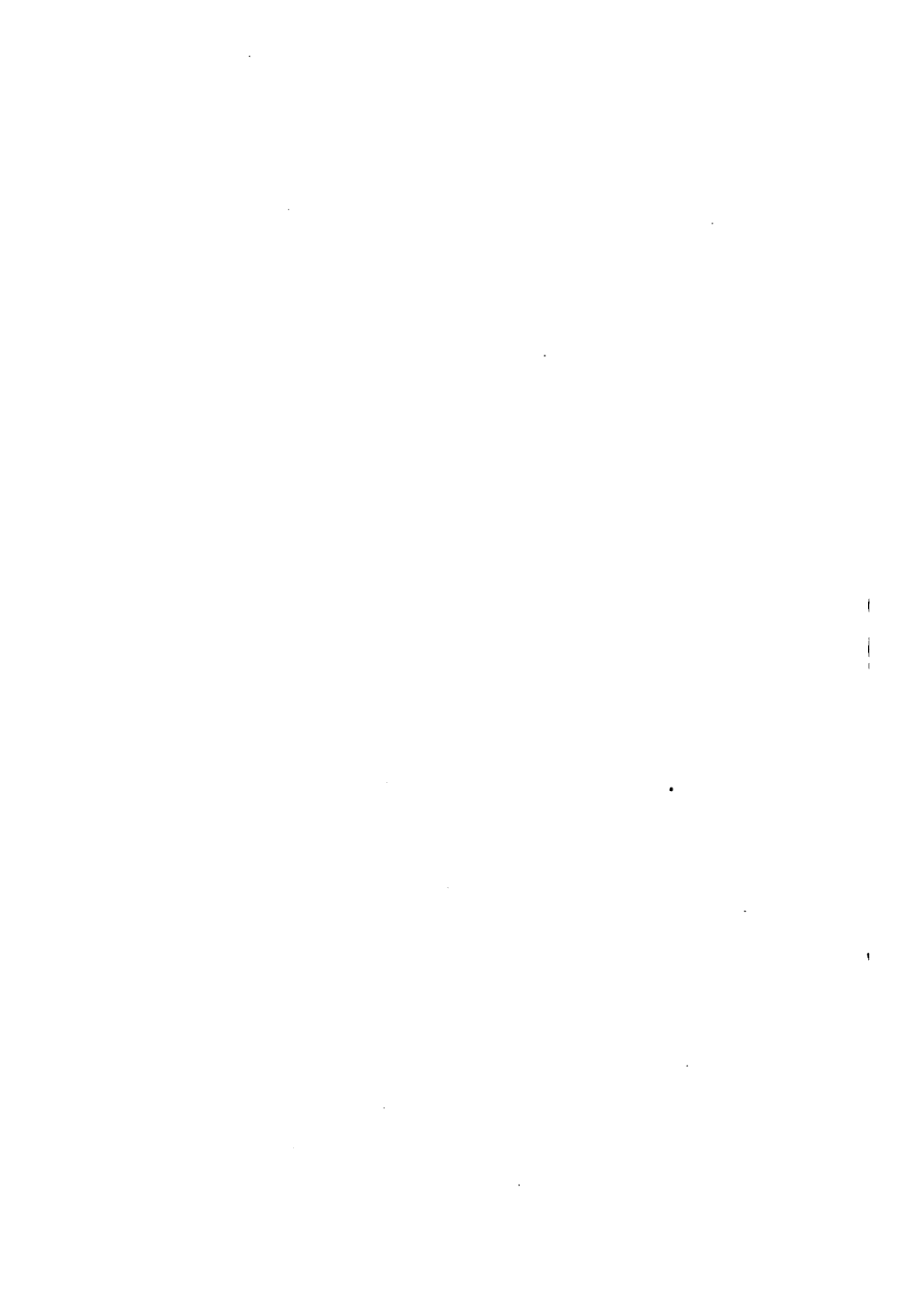
**T**ONIGHT I Heard The Whispers Of The Stars  
And Mother Birds Scolding  
For Her Wide Awake Birdling  
Shadows There And Dances Of Fire Fly  
As Clouds Glided By In Virgin White  
Methot I Saw Thee Pass  
Wast Thou Angel Of The Night

LXXXVII

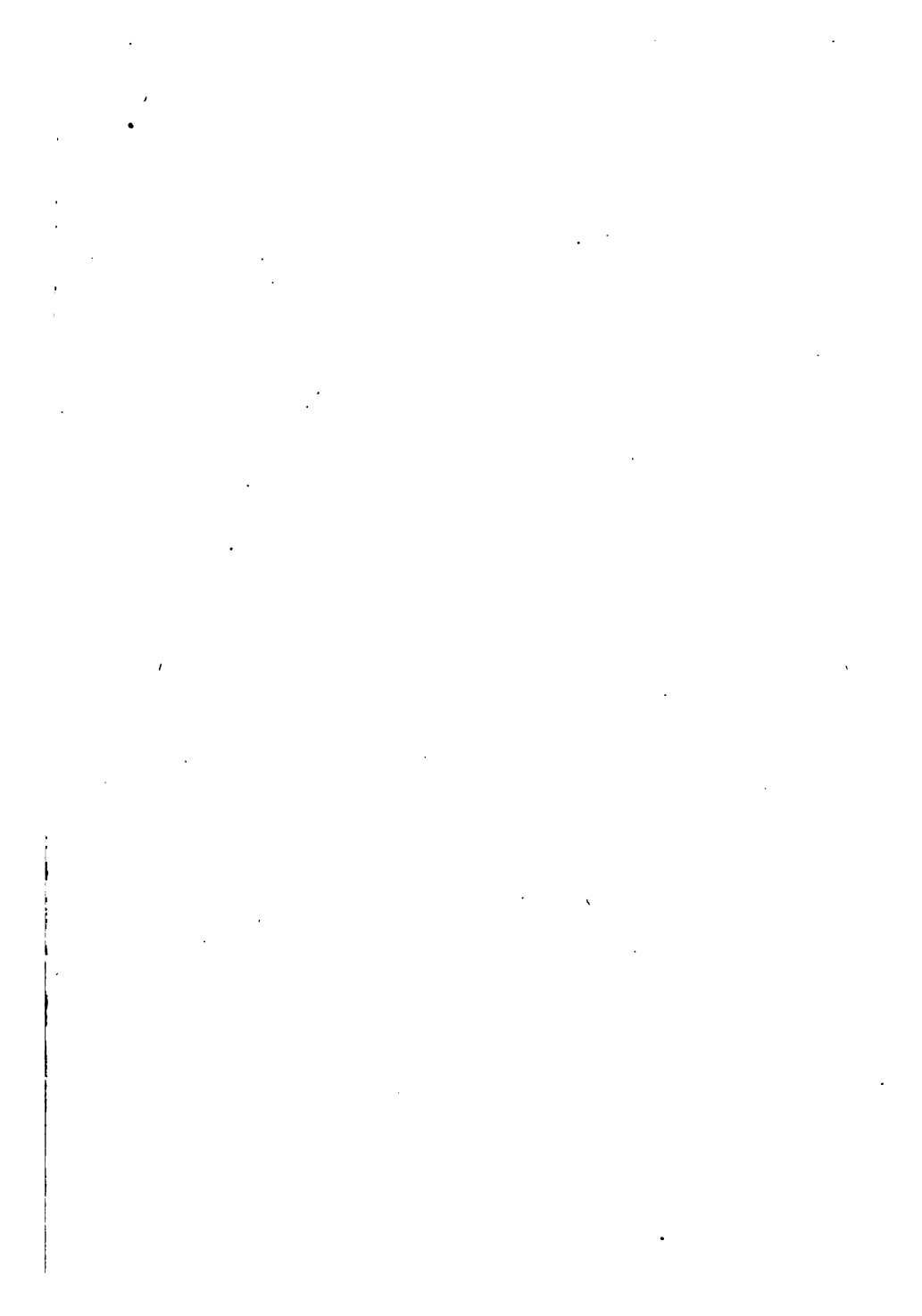
**M**ARY Virgin Mother Blest  
Tonight My Book Soul  
Endeth In The Benediction Hour

Oft Have I Heard Thy Quiet Voice  
Teaching Me The Melodies  
Of My Verse

Days And Nights Have Builded  
A Golden Wall  
Wherein I Stand  
Beseeching Thy Prayers And Guidance  
That I May Give Happiness To All







**This book is under no circumstances to be  
taken from the Building**

[illegible]

